







The global super siren comes home to loaded. You get comfy Luce, we'll put the kettle on...

LICE WOMAN Words SAM ROWE Pics EAMONN McCABE

hat is there that hasn't been said about the lovely Lucy Pinder? She's ruddy bloody beautiful, that we know. And she's returning to loaded, her spiritual home, after too long a break from our pages to tour the world, wowing men and women with her considerable anatomical talents.

We gave Lucy her first cover way back in 2004, and she's since become the most famous models in, well, our world anyway. So for this grand return we'd thought we'd change the style a little: that's

right, she's wearing shoes!

pinder's back

Welcome back to loaded, it's been a while ...

I know! It's really exciting, I love loaded, it's been far too long.

And we gave your first ever cover back in 2004...

Yeah it was, loaded was my first ever ever actually. It was a brilliant stepping stone, and obviously loaded's a British institution now, so yeah it was great.

People already seem to be discussing your retirement, what is it about models and footballers with their short-lived careers?

It's one of those things, people always go: "What are you gonna do when it's over?" and I'm like: "I dunno, I'll cross that bridge when I come to it." It's kinda weird, I've been modelling for seven years which is quite a long time, but you know, I still think I've got a bit of mileage in me. I have no plans to retire soon.

Your nipples were worth their weight in gold when you started, and a few years went by before the big reveal. Would you recommend new models to do the same – keep their nose under wraps perhaps?

Hide an ear at all times! Well I didn't really plan it. I wasn't trying to get into modelling [first spotted on Bournemouth beach by a snapper], I found it all a bit strange at the beginning. But girls that try that approach, it's hit and miss I think, because if you're getting into glamour modelling – it's kind of about your boobs, so it's difficult to hide them. I was just a weird case. But now they're out, I just can't put them back in.

And lovely they are too. We're having a rose-tinted look at Sky One's Dream Team this month. You were in it once weren't you?

Yeah, me and Michelle [Marsh] did it years ago. I don't think we had any lines, don't even know if we were playing ourselves, we were just hired as models in bikinis giving this birthday cake to someone, looking well rough! We didn't look our best, but it was fun.

Speaking of acting, we hear you're tempted to have a go when you hang up your er, bra. Could you crack the acting biz?

I'm kind of realistic about things. If opportunities come up I'd love to

give it a go, have a stab at it. But I have no kind of crazy plan to become some big actress, I just want to be in *Casualty* with a broken arm or something [laughs].

We've got Hollyoaks babe Jorgie Porter on this month's cover, do you fancy having a crack at the soap world?

Hollyoaks is one of those things I find so entertaining. People diss it but there's nothing better than sitting with your dinner watching Hollyoaks. But I'd love to do comedy, I'd love to be in a sketch show.

What about stand up?

Noooo! I'm not quick enough for stand up. To be honest, I'm absolutely shocking at telling jokes, I forget bits in the middle, like the really important bit, then I get to the punchline and it doesn't really make sense to people.

Come on then, what's the best gag you've got for us?

A guy goes into a bar and the barman looks really fed up, the bloke says: "Can I have a pint please mate?", and he looks down and there's this old lamp on the bar. The barman says: "I'll give you a pint but I want you to take this lamp," and he's like: "Oh right, what is it?" The barman says: "You make a wish, it comes true, blah blah blah." Aaargh! I've missed a bit already!

Ha ha oh dear. Have another go...

He walks in and there's a very small man playing the piano – that's the important bit. So anyway the barman says: "I'll give you a pint if you take the lamp and make a wish", so the guy's like: "Brilliant, I'll have a pint of Foster's," closes his eyes, rubs the lamp. About a minute later, a million ducks walk past, he says: "Hang on a minute, I didn't ask for a million ducks, I wanted a million bucks," and the barman goes: "Do you really think I wanted a 12 inch pianist?"

Boom boom.

I love that joke, but I always miss the bit about the man playing the piano, it's the most important bit.

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